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Sevvy

by FrankieQuinn13

Summary

The marauders reminisce about their school conquests.

Severus does a little reminiscing of his own.

Notes

A/N: Marauders/Severus, Evan Rosier/Severus

I couldn't sleep the other night and I decided to read some fanfic. There's one called Stomach Flu (I think) by Komodo_Butterfly which is really good (Seriously, go read it if you haven't already) and in the story Severus hooks up with the marauders but didn't think any of them would find out about the others until they're older and reminiscing about school. And I was like, "That sounds like fun", the idea wouldn't leave me alone so I wrote this.

Also, quick note: Arguing in front of children, is never O.K, but for the sake of the story, let's just pretend like the whole covering your ears so you don't hear the bad bad things thing works every time.

Also also this is a total AU. Don't expect anything to be accurate. Evan and Severus never take the mark, they end up joining the Order etc. etc you'll see

Severus gasped as he fell back on the bed only to let out a yelp and a deep moan when a pair of lips hungrily devoured his own. He wrapped his arms around the man's neck and drew him close, smiling into the kiss just before the man above him broke it.

Bright green eyes practically sparkled and Severus couldn't help but feel his heart melt a little.

"Someone's in a good mood." Severus said and Evan seemed to shrug as he leaned down to start pressing kisses along the raven's neck.

"My darling fiancé's finally back home, why wouldn't I be happy?" Evan pulled back with that same bright smile on his face, "Besides, I think we have plenty to celebrate *Master Severus*."

Severus flushed, "You shouldn't talk like that. the announcement hasn't been made yet. I wouldn't put it past the council to try and revoke my potions mastery just for spreading a rumour about me getting it."

"I'd kill them if they tried."

"Please stop making death threats." Severus said in a dull tone, "People already seem to think that you're mad."

"I can't imagine why."

"It might have something to do with you teaching children unforgivables."

"Correction," Evan started, "I wasn't teaching him an unforgivable I was teaching Harry how to properly pronounce unforgivable. I was just trying to comfort my little Dark Lord. He came to me upset with tears in his eyes, it was more of a distraction really."

"Wait, why was he upset?"

"Something about the Weasley and the Longbottom boys and not wanting to share." The blonde said vaguely and Severus shook his head.

"You really need to stop calling him your little Dark Lord."

"But Sev, Potter hates it so much." Evan commented lightly and Severus laughed, "Still." He leaned in and pressed a single kiss against the raven's lips, "I've missed you Sev. I'm glad you're back."

Severus sighed, "So am I. It feels like ages since we've done this. I miss feeling your hands on me."

"Well, I am, what was it that you called me after graduation." Rosier asked in a teasing tone, "The best you've ever had."

Severus rolled his eyes, "You're never going to let that one go, are you?"

"You're right, never." Evan said as he moved back so he was lying on his side taking in the fresh marks that he managed to leave on his loves body just as he spoke. "You've got me curious though."

"About what?"

"We got together in seventh year, just before graduation. So, whoever you had before me must've been from school, right?"

Severus moved his head to look at the blonde. "And?"

"And I was just wondering who it was."

Severus scoffed, "You're a perverse possessive monster, Evan Rosier, did you know that?"

"Don't act like that surprises you."

Severus shook his head and Evan leaned in closer, "C'mon, I've told you about my exes, haven't I?"

"Yes well, mine weren't exes. There were no relationships. If anything, it was nothing more than a string of one-night stands that I'd honestly like to forget."

Evan frowned, "Why… no one hurt you did they? Severus?"

Severus shut his eyes, "No, at least not… not then, not like that. I just… this is so stupid."

Evan's lips pursed together in a tight like, "If you don't want to talk about it then-"

The blonde was cut off when Severus turned on his side and kissed him again.

"You are one of the few people that's ever genuinely cared about me Evan. Honestly if I can't talk to you about this then… I don't know who I'd be able to tell."

"Do you want to tell someone?"

Severus paused for a moment, biting his lip before he nodded. "Yes. I've kept it a secret for so long. It wasn't eating away at me exactly, it's just something I think about sometimes and I think its high time I stopped thinking about it."

"Alright," Evan said as he propped his head up on his hand with the elbow braced on the bed. "Who were they?"

Severus gave him a dull look, "I'm not telling you that."

"But-"

"If I tell you who it was then you'll be the one thinking about it and I'm not entirely convinced of your allegiance to the Light to be sure that you wouldn't try to kill them and then hide their bodies."

"I wouldn't do that." Severus arched a brow at him and then Evan rolled his eyes, "Fine, I promise not to try and kill any of your… one-night stands."

"Thank you, but I'm still not telling you who they are."

Evan sighed even as he wrapped an arm around the raven's waist and pulled him in closer. "Fine, just tell me what happened then."

Severus watched him for a bit reaching out to drag a hand through those damp blonde locks before he spoke.

"They all happened in sixth year, but the first was just after the Christmas holiday."

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James had just set Harry down to sleep.

It was a late night at the Potter manor but he still had guests to entertain. Setting Harry down for sleep was necessary when discussing certain adult topics and with Lily living elsewhere, he wanted to make sure his son was safely tucked in.

It's been years since graduation and lots of things have changed.

He and Lily got married and then they got separated. It was a mutual separation. Lily just couldn't stand James' unending arrogance and James just couldn't remember why he'd been so fixated on Lily in the first place. Despite his soon to be ex-wife's beauty and charm James couldn't deny that there was something missing in their connection, a certain spark, a pull. But after a few years of marriage James realised that he and Lily really weren't just right for each other and Lily realised that she was never really in love with James. So they called it quits. Lily moved out and got her own place, Harry spends time alternating between his mother's home and James'. The boy was taking it all surprisingly well, but sometimes James wondered if he was just too young to realise that anything had changed.

Among the many other changes in their lives was the exit of Peter Pettigrew from their little group. None of them really know where the portly boy disappeared to. Just that he'd suddenly vanished from their group right after graduation. But then again, Peter was never really that close to any of them so that much was easy to move passed.

James and Sirius had just started working as Aurors for the ministry after completing their training and were doing pretty alright for themselves. Remus was pursuing his teaching licence since Albus suggested that he consider taking a teaching position at Hogwarts.

All in all, things weren't going too badly for the marauders. There is of course the matter of the war still looming over their heads after Voldemort's failed attempt at killing them a while back. The issue of Regulus having joined the death eaters right after graduating from school himself and of course the little problem with Snape and his… fiancé joining the Order. But again, things were going alright.

Mostly.

James sighed as he walked to the kitchen and grabbed an extra bottle of Fire whiskey before heading into the sitting room. A lot of things weren't going as planned but they were managing. Maybe it wouldn't be so bad if it weren't for the whole Snape and Rosier problem. If the greasy git didn't insist on joining the Order and bringing that… loon with him then maybe it wouldn't be so awful.

But that's a problem that he really didn't want to think about at the moment.

"I'm just saying, it doesn't make sense. I mean, when did Snape and Rosier even start seeing each other?"

So much for not thinking about it.

James rolled his eyes and walked in to see Sirius slumped onto the couch with an empty glass balancing precariously on his chest while he glared up at the ceiling. Remus sat on the one seat a few feet away, taking small sips from his own glass before he let out a sigh of frustration.

"Does it really matter Sirius?"

"Of course, it does!" Sirius said waving his hand frantically, "It's one thing for Dumbledore to force us to accept Snape into the Order, but now that he's with that… psychopath we have no choice but to accept Rosier as well. What if he's a spy Moony? What if he's just using Snape as a way to get information from us?"

Remus sighed glancing up at James as he walked into the room, "Dumbledore would know if something was wrong with Rosier. He says they're… well that they love each other and, their getting together is what stopped them both from taking the mark."

Sirius looked at his friend with a glare, "I don't buy it." James walked over to his friend, popping the cork on the bottle to pour into the glass on Sirius' chest just as the Animagus spoke, "You don't buy it either right James?"

James paused, "I'm not sure."

"You're not sure-"

"Look I'm about as happy as you are about this whole Rosier situation but…" James' hand clenched around the bottle as he turned and walked over to Remus, the werewolf waved him off at the offer to refill his glass and James just settled into his own seat as he filled his glass before setting the bottle aside. "But you've seen what Snape is like now. He's… happy."

Sirius pushed himself up on his elbows, almost spilling his glass as he gave the hazel eyed wizard a dumbfounded look, "Snape? *Happy*?... No."

"Sirius-"

"Why would being with that git make him happy anyway? No, I'm telling you, something's up."

Sirius said growling into his glass and James let out a sigh, deciding to change the subject before they all went insane.

"So Moony, you went out with that girl last week, didn't you? The redhead from the bar."

Remus blinked and looked up at his friend for a moment before shaking his head, "Oh right, yeah I did."

"How'd it go?"

"Fine?" Remus frowned, "Her name was Gertrude. She was… it was fine."

Sirius gave a snort, "That means it sucked."

"No, really it was fine I just…" Remus paused, "I just… we just didn't match up very well that's all. It was hard finding anything to really talk about."

"Ohkay." James started sharing a look with Sirius, the Animagus sat up a bit more grabbing a hold of his glass. "Did you at least get laid?"

Remus seemed to flush.

"Padfoot!" James said, "You're lucky Harry's asleep or else I might've hexed you for that."

"What? I'm worried about him." Sirius exclaimed, "Think about it, have you ever heard Remus mention shagging anyone or even mentioning someone he really liked, even in school?"

James paused from where he'd been about to take a sip from his glass but didn't respond. Sirius shrugged, "I'm just concerned, I think our little Moony might still be a virgin."

They both looked up at the werewolf and Remus rolled his eyes, "I'm not, but even if I was, that wouldn't be any of your business Sirius."

"Wait, you're not a virgin- Hold on." Sirius sat up completely holding his glass against his thigh, "You lost your virginity at some point and didn't see it fit to tell me. Your best friend?"

"And what am I? Hippogriff dung?" James asked and it was Sirius' turn to roll his eyes, "Did he tell you about it?"

"No."

"Then my point stands." Sirius said before bringing his attention back to the werewolf, "When did this happen?"

"I…" Remus let out a long-suffering sigh, "In school alright, it happened in school and I hope your satisfied with that answer because that's all that you're getting."

"What-why?!"

"Because." Remus' flush got darker, "It's none of your business Sirius so just leave it alone."

"But-"

"Sirius, really. If Moony doesn't want to tell us about his midnight escapades then he doesn't have to." James said and Remus' eyes widened.

"They weren't midnight escapades we were… It's none of your business!"

Sirius arched a brow at him but shrugged, "Alright, but I already told you about my first time and so has James."

"You gloated about your conquest of Marlene McKinnon. I hardly see that as the same thing." Remus said dully and Sirius looked offended for a moment.

"Well why not?"

"Because I-we… it wasn't just." Remus let out a deep breath, how it was possible for his face to become any redder is beyond them. "We…"

"Remus John Lupin." James said with a wicked grin, "Are you trying to imply that whoever you

were with not only stole your virginity but they turned your furry little world upside down?"

"Excuse me?"

Sirius started to grin as well, "Oh so that's how it is. Well that is an entirely different conversation then."

"And what conversation would that be?"

"Best shag you've ever had of course." James explained plainly, "That's much different from your first time. Your first time could be amazing but it could also be terribly awful or just plain boring."

"Like you and Evans?" Sirius asked and James glared at him, "Shut up."

"I'm still not discussing it." Remus mumbled into his glass Sirius scoffed. "James?"

James shrugged, "I'm game."

"Alright. Time and place."

James paused in thought only to suddenly feel his face flush ever so slightly. Sirius laughed.

"I see we've got a winner. Time and place."

James looked at Sirius for a moment, quickly downed at least half of his glass before letting out a hiss as the whiskey burned down his throat.

"Hogwarts, sixth year."

Remus frowned, "You were dating Lily from sixth."

"It happened during that time we broke up, just after the Christmas holidays."

Sirius nodded, "Right, yeah. We stayed at school that year."

"Yeah."

"Well who was she?"

James paused at that, "I'm not telling you that."

"Oh come on-"

"Hey, if Remus gets his privacy then I get mine."

Sirius looked over to the werewolf, "Do you see what you've done?" Remus just glared at him, "Alright if we don't get a name then what did she look like?"

"Dark hair, dark eyes, clever." James swallowed thickly, "Snarky with a wicked tongue."

"Metaphorically or literally?"

James smirked, "Both."

"Not bad."

"It happened in the library."

"So she's a bookworm?"

"Uh… yeah."

Sirius scoffed, "Someone has a type."

James glared, "Really?"

"I'm just saying. Smart with a sharp tongue, likes to read. Between Evans and whoever this is, how could you not have a type?"

"That's neither here nor there." James said his face flushing just a bit more, "We were in the library and well… honestly best shag of my life. H-She was so good you know, so willing. I had her screaming my name by the end of it." He started soft but couldn't help but start bragging a bit by the end of it, "On one of the tables near the back, up against one of the shelves. Had that tongue of hers tied up in all sorts of knots once we were done."

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"It was ridiculous." Severus said as he leaned over Evan a bit, blushing ever so slightly even as he laughed, "He just kept going on and on. *Severus, Severus, say my name Severus, Say it again*. And then he just kept going and going."

Evan arched a brow, "So he had stamina, that's pretty good."

Severus shook his head, "I'm not sure if that's what it was. He had me pinned to the shelf in the library and he whispers, *'Tell me you love me Severus, tell me how much you need me'* and when I did that's when he finally came."

Evan blinked, "That's… oddly romantic."

"He's the sentimental type." Severus said dismissively, "But the worst part, the absolute worst part was how he refused to leave me alone after wards, kept trying to get me to agree to go home with him during the next holiday. His parents and… brother weren't going to be home so he wanted us to spend time together just the two of us. When I refused, he became a tyrant, coming up with all sorts of ridiculous ways to try and torment me."

"If he was that bad then how did you end up sleeping with him?"

"I don't know." Severus sighed, "It was the Christmas holidays and I just… felt so lonely. You weren't there and I ended up wandering the halls and ran into him outside the library. We got into an argument, things escalated and it just… happened somehow."

"Do you regret it?"

"No… In a way, maybe? It's not that I regret what I did, just who I did it with. Again the twit was… sentimental, I should've known he'd get attached but I suppose, it wasn't awful just an uncomfortable set of circumstances."

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"Enough about me, your turn Sirius."

Sirius blinked and paused, "Well let's see, there was the girl at the pub, the one in the fourth-floor bathroom, that one bloke behind the Leaky Cauldron-"

"Be serious you sex addict." James teased and Remus gave a snort. Sirius laughed only to suddenly stop when a thought came to mind and it was his turn to blush.

"Alright, who is it?"

"I'm not telling you that." Sirius answered almost immediately and James scoffed.

"Oh come on-"

"Hey, you wanted privacy and I gave it to you. This is where I claim mine." Sirius said and James lifted his hands in surrender.

Remus' head gave a tilt, "What did she look like?"

"She…" Sirius bit his lip before suddenly giving a smirk, "Well oddly enough, she was pretty similar to James' girl only mine… well, she was quite the sex kitten. See it happened in sixth as well. It was late, we were alone on the quidditch pitch and she begged – no – pleaded for me to take her right there and then."

"Oh come off it-"

"You know I'm always Sirius, James." Remus scoffed as the Animagus continued, "It was spectacular. She was a little resistant at first of course, but you know I like a little fight in my conquests and h-she fights as well as she fucks I can tell you that, had her riding me while she screamed in pure ecstasy before she just collapsed under the pleasure of it all."

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"The second one, he was an animal. And I don't mean that in a good way." Severus said now fully leaning on Evan's chest, "I had marks all over my body, the only way I could even go to classes the next day was by taking a healing potion to get rid of all of the blasted biting marks. And he just kept rutting like some sort of beast in heat. He just kept mumbling *mine, mine say you're mine Severus, tell me that you'll never want anyone but me, tell me I'm the only one who could ever make you feel this good*."

"That sounds awful. And possessive."

"Possessive yes, but it wasn't all terrible, after I managed to get him on his back, I was able to reign him in a little, managed to stop the biting for a while."

"O.K so why did you shag that one?"

Severus rolled his eyes, "I'd gone into the forest to look for potions ingredients. Ran into him on my way back and-"

"You ended up arguing?"

"Yes."

"I'm starting to see a pattern. Why didn't you tell me anger makes you horny?"

"Stop that." Severus said hitting Evan lightly on his arm. "He asked me if I wanted to go out with him Hogsmeade weekend afterwards. I told him no obviously. For the next few months he would just stare at me like an abandoned puppy. I didn't mind, at least he wasn't trying to make my life miserable like the other one but, somehow it was almost worse."

"So he was sentimental too?"

"No, not sentimental it was odd. It was like he thought that a one-night stand somehow changed something between us. Like that was the spark that was going to somehow throw us together and keep us there."

"You were teenagers."

"Prone to stupidity, I know. I almost felt bad about it. After we had sex… well, he almost seemed, happy."

Evan looked at Severus, noting the contemplative look on his face before he shook his head.

"Alright so what about the last one?"

"The last one?" Severus paused, took in a deep breath and then let it out. "Honestly out of the three, he was the best one."

"Really?"

"He'd come to me to apologise about something that happened between us. I hadn't even really wanted to go but I was curious to see what he wanted to say."

"Did you argue?"

"No, we just… talked and then we stopped talking at some point." Severus was staring at the wall, hand drifting to his lips, "He was so… he was gentle and yet somehow just so passionate, it felt like a whole hour that he just kissed and touched me before he'd even tried to penetrate me and that was just. It was like he was trying to take me apart but still handled me like I was glass. It was honestly a little breath taking."

Evan looked down at the raven on his chest and frowned at the shiver he felt rock through his lover's form. "Severus, I'm starting to get concerned."

Severus scoffed as he turned his head to press a kiss on Evan's chest. "You're the only person I want to be with Ev'. That last one was just… something."

"I'm sorry. You were right I'm going to kill him. I'm going to find out who it is and I'm going to slaughter them."

"Evan-"

"Slowly, painfully and I'll make you watch before taking you right on top of his corpse so you know who you belong to-"

"Evan-"

"But first."

"Evan!"

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"Moony, how about you just tell us a little, please?"

Remus looked at his two friends and the pleading looks on their faces before letting out a sigh.

"It was… it was also sixth. We were just talking that's all and we ended up doing other things."

"Was it good?" Sirius asked and Remus went bright red. "I'll take that as a yes."

"What did she look like?" James asked and Remus shrugged.

"Pale, dark hair, dark eyes."

"Huh, that's a coincidence. Maybe we all have the same type." Sirius joked and yet for some reason they all suddenly frowned.

Just then a scream came from the hallway.

"DAD!"

James' head whipped around and he looked back just in time to hear chubby little feet patter down the hallway and right into the sitting room.

He got up and walked around the couch to meet the child.

"Harry? Harry what's wrong? A nightmare?"

The boy shook his head and whined, "No."

"Then what is it?"

"Sevvy. They took Sevvy! I can't find him. He's was in my room and now he's just gone!" the boy was close to bursting, tears shining in his eyes. James let out a sigh.

"No, Harry it's alright. Sevvy's right here, you left him here before you got ready for bed remember?" James said as he took Harry's hand and led him around the couch to the box full of toys. Harry seemed to beam at the large fluffy black rabbit plushie sitting on top of the pile and immediately reached out to grab it and pull it into his arms.

"Oh Sevvy, don't do that again! You're not allowed to leave me, not ever."

James heard Remus scoff and Sirius snicker on the other side of the room and had to suppress a glare.

Sevvy is a toy that Snape had given to Harry on his third birthday and his son seemed to just adore that stupid thing more than life itself. He took it everywhere, refused to sleep without it. It was

honestly a little disturbing how attached he'd gotten to the toy, maybe even more since he'd deemed it fit to name after Severus Snape of all people.

"It's alright, see he was right here all along."

"Harry." Remus suddenly called out, "Why did you think someone took Sevvy?"

"Because of stupid Ron and stupid Neville."

James frowned, "What did they do?"

"It was awful Dad!" Harry cried, clutching the stuffed animal even closer to his chest. "Today, when Ron and Neville came to play, Ron wanted to play with Sevvy. But I said no, cause Sevvy's mine. Remember Dad when uncle Sev gave Sevvy to me? Uncle Sev doesn't like children, but he likes me and he gave me Sevvy as a gift, so Sevvy's mine."

"Yes, Harry I remember."

How could he forget the day the plague known as Sevvy entered his life?

"But today Neville and I went outside and when I came back Ron was playing with Sevvy! Right here! Even though I said no, and I saw him kiss Sevvy and hug him but he's not allowed to do that cause Sevvy's mine!"

"Harry-"

"And then when we took a nap, I couldn't find Sevvy so I looked for him but I couldn't find him so I wanted to look for you Dad, so you could help me and I came back here and Neville had him. He was napping with Sevvy right here on the couch! He can't do that! No one's allowed to sleep with Sevvy but me! But they wouldn't listen and they wouldn't leave Sevvy alone! Dad how do I make them leave Sevvy alone?"

"Harry-"

"Maybe I could put him away, somewhere where no one will find him, or-" Harry's head snapped up and he looked at his father, "Dad, how do you curse someone?"

James blinked, "Harry why would you-"

"Uncle Rosy says if someone takes your things you should curse them, so they won't take it again."

"That's it, you're not allowed around Rosier anymore."

"But uncle Rosy calls me little Dark Lord-"

"You are not-"

"And he lives with uncle Sev and uncle Sev is so nice and he gave me Sevvy, but Dad, Ron and Neville won't leave Sevvy alone. I want them to leave him alone cause he's mine!" Harry said stomping his foot, just narrowly avoiding a full-blown tantrum with the rabbit clutched in his arms.

James just stared at his son, utterly stunned while Sirius burst out with laughter behind him. The hazel eyed wizard let out another sigh and rubbed his temples in frustration.

"How about we talk about that in the morning? Now you and Sevvy run off to bed and I'll come

and tuck you in."

"O.K Dad. C'mon Sevvy." Harry said still clutching the rabbit in his arms as he turned and left the room. "Night uncle Moony, night uncle Pads."

"Good night Harry." Remus called back, although the amusement was clear in his voice while Sirius just kept laughing.

James stood up straight and turned to face his friends with a glare, "Knock it off Padfoot."

"But Prongs, they won't leave Sevvy alone." He teased as he righted himself on the couch, "I get it, Harry's being forced to share his Sevvy and he won't hear of it and why should he? Sevvy's lovely."

"Shut up already." James said even as he started to grin a little himself, "I don't know what I'm going to do about him and that stupid toy."

Remus shrugged, "Why do anything? This might be a good opportunity for Harry to learn to share."

"Share Sevvy?" James scoffed, "I don't see that happening any time soon. How can one child be so obsessive over a rabbit teddy?"

"It's not just Harry, James, its Ron and Neville too. So much competition." Sirius shook his head, "All that attention, Sevvy is quite the toy, isn't he? Stealing naps and kisses. Juggling three toddlers at a time. Juggling best friends nonetheless."

"Sirius don't be a-" and suddenly a thought came to mind. First James frowned and then he frowned some more and then realisation dawned in his eyes. It was that moment of silence that allowed Remus and Sirius to think as well… and then frown… and then frown some more until three pairs of eyes went wide and the wizards all collectively cursed.

"Oh shit."

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News of his mastery in potions finally hit the Prophet about a week ago, so of course Molly Weasley insisted on having a party for him. Initially Severus refused, after spending so much time getting the stupid thing the potions master just wanted to rest and be away from the world for a little while. He'd really missed Evan during his time away. There are about a million other things he'd rather be doing right now, but Molly insisted and Severus in turn made her promise that he would be allowed peace and quiet once the whole affair was over.

The raven let out a sigh as he stood by the counter in the kitchen of the Burrow. It was loud and lively all around him but interestingly enough, the kitchen allowed him just a bit of solitude.

He'd just excused himself, having decided to take break from supervising the argument between Evan and Moody. At least here he knows that the threat of Molly killing them for destroying the house would keep the Auror from actively trying to pick a fight with Rosier.

Severus had just poured himself a much-needed glass of wine when he suddenly heard two high

pitched voices screech and squeal just before two toddlers came racing around the corner and passed the kitchen.

Harry and Neville seemed to be playing something. Tag maybe. The little Potter lookalike had a bright smile as he and his friend seemed to shove at each other playfully and Severus couldn't help but smile a bit despite himself.

Despite his tense history with the older Potter, Severus honestly just couldn't find it in himself to really hate the little brat. Harry was sweet and he always tried oh so very hard to get into his good graces that actively despising the boy was difficult. Severus wanted to hate him, oh he wanted to so badly, but Harry always beamed at him with those eyes that always reminded him of Lily and suddenly he'd feel the energy drain from his body and he'd just let the boy have his way.

It helped that things have been going so well lately. It helped that he managed to at least start moving on from his past. It helped that Evan was there dragging him along and making all those old painful memories seem irrelevant in comparison. He's never had someone care so much for him before, someone he could depend on as much as they depended on him. That and the fact that he ended up never taking the mark helped him change quite a bit. Merlin only knows what would have become of him if he'd actually gone to that meeting that night.

"Uncle Sev!" a voice suddenly squealed and Severus was ripped from his thoughts by a tiny messy haired raven running at him at full speed and clinging to his leg.

The man gave a sigh.

"Harry, you already said hello to me. Remember, just after I got here with Evan."

"I know." Harry nodded.

"Then what's this all about?" he asked looking down at the boy and said boy looked up at him and beamed.

"I just wanted a hug."

Oh honestly-

Severus let out a sigh, "Alright alright." He said nudging the boy away from his leg and kneeling down to give him a hug, "There, satisfied?"

Harry hugged him back tightly for a moment before pulling back. "Yes."

"Good, now run along and go play with your friend."

"I don't want to play anymore." Harry said still smiling at him and Severus' head gave a tilt.

"What about Neville?" Severus asked, looking over to the tiny ball of chaos that was the Longbottom brat who was hiding behind the wall that led to the kitchen, peaking around the doorway with his hands clenched tightly against the frame. Severus almost scoffed. Neville's terrified of him, and really, Severus can't say that he doesn't enjoy it on some level. Children are usually petrified of him, having Harry shower him with so much affection put him off balance sometimes.

"Neville's fine. Neville doesn't want to play." Harry looked back at his friend, "You can go now Neville."

"Harry-"

"Go away."

Severus blinked and Neville's eyes seemed to widen to comical proportions. Severus let out a deep breath.

"Harry, mind the parseltongue." Severus said lightly even as he patted the boy's hair. They found a little garden snake in Lily's garden a while back, which is about the same time that Harry started speaking parseltongue as well. The boy was often out there, talking to the serpent. Sometimes he would forget himself and speak it with them, which was a bit of a problem sometimes since they couldn't understand a word of what he was saying. Severus tried but he could never figure out much.

"Remember, it's a very special gift but we don't understand you when you use it."

Harry looked back at the older man and nodded, "Yes, uncle Sev."

"Well," Severus started as he stood up straight and Harry looked up at him, "I think Molly might have a few cookies hidden away somewhere. Would you like to have some with me?"

"Yes!"

"Neville? What about you?"

The boy seemed to blink and his hands clenched, Severus nodded his head, "C'mon then."

"Can I join you too?"

A new voice suddenly said and Severus almost tensed when he saw the older Potter appear in the doorway and step into the room with his hands in his pockets and a slight smile on his face

He resisted the urge to sneer. For the most part Severus has been able to avoid the Marauders. Whenever he dealt with Potter, Lilly was usually around and the other Order members were there whenever he had the misfortune of dealing with Lupin or Black. They didn't talk much and Severus was grateful, he may have moved passed what happened in school but that doesn't mean he's forgotten. That doesn't mean he suddenly wants to be around them.

Severus looked at Potter and then looked down at Harry. Those bright green eyes were looking up at him expectantly and Severus let out a sigh.

"If you must."

Severus said as he walked over to the cupboard where he knew Molly hid her home baked cookies and took the jar from the back. Reaching inside he took one and handed it to Harry before giving a pointed look at Neville as he set out the other on the edge of the table. Neville paused before he rushed in and snatched the cookie away before running back to his hiding place.

Severus took one for himself and held the jar out to James. "Thanks."

Severus said nothing as he just shut the jar and put it back in its hiding place.

"Congratulations by the way, on getting your Mastery for potions."

"Thank you." Severus said shortly and James continued.

"Though I'm not surprised, I remember in school that used to be your best subject right?"

"Right."

"Used to be my worst." James was still going, "Maybe if we'd had the chance you could've tutored me or something. I would've done much better I think-"

"I would have refused." Severus said and James let out a sigh.

"Yeah you would have. You had every right." He looked at the cookie in his hand and took in a deep breath. "I'm sorry, you know, for everything that happened. It all seems so stupid now. I'm not really sure why I behaved that way."

Severus didn't say anything he just stood still eating the cookie. He can't deny that he felt something tug inside of him at the apology. For once it actually sounded sincere, the problem is that it's been years. There was no reason for Potter to suddenly apologise now.

When the raven stayed silent James seemed to swallow hard. "I uh, there's something I wanted to ask you about."

Severus swallowed what was in his mouth and frowned, "What?"

"Well, do you remember that time… that time when we. I figured I should ask you now since Harry's here and he seems to put you in a better mood but-" James shifted his weight from one foot to the other, fiddling with the cookie in his hand, "It's just… well you might not remember, but I was just wondering you know. I might be wrong but-"

"Just spit it out Potter." Severus hissed and James' head snapped up.

"I… do you remember that time when we-" James eyes seemed to flicker down to Harry for a brief moment, "When we had a *sleepover*?"

Severus blinked. "A sleep-" He felt himself flush ever so slightly.

"Dad, you had a sleepover with uncle Sev?" Harry asked just after finishing his cookie, wide eyed and innocent.

Severus looked down at the boy before looking up at James with a glare, "What about it?"

"I was…" James moved closer to the table between them, lowering his voice. "I was talking with Remus and Sirius the other night and-"

"Harry, Neville. I need to say bad things. Cover your ears."

Harry immediately covered his ears and Neville seemed to do the same even as he watched from his spot.

James sighed again, "Look I-"

"You have a lot of nerve you arrogant twat. Gloating to your nitwit friends about your teenage conquests, are you?" Severus was glaring hard.

James' eyes went wide, "I wasn't – well I mean not really. Sort of. Sev-"

"You don't get to call me that."

"Fine, Snape." James was glaring a bit now too. "I wasn't gloating to my friends about shagging you. We were just talking and-"

"And what?! What, what could you possibly have to ask me after telling your friends how you fucked me in the library at school?"

James flushed even more, but still somehow managed to ask.

"Did you sleep with Sirius and Remus too?"

Severus tensed, his eyes widened, he pulled back and then-

"Yes. What of it?"

James was stunned silent. Severus let out a huff as he took Harry's hand and the boy blinked as he happily followed along behind the potions master. Neville seemed to follow as well, running along behind them with his hands still over his ears.

James took a deep breath, bracing his hands on the table for a moment before he quickly snatched up the cookie he'd set down and stuffed it into his mouth.

Severus headed straight for the door and went outside, suddenly in desperate need of some fresh air. He breathed deep shutting his eyes for a moment when Harry spoke.

"Uncle Sev, are you O.K?" Severus looked at the boy and forced a smile.

"Everything's fine Harry, don't worry about it."

He took in another deep breath, letting his eyes scan the garden outside and the bright crescent moon lighting up the night sky. That's when he saw a little bundle huddled up a few meters away from the house next to the bushes. A head of bright red hair caught his attention and Severus frowned.

The boy wasn't moving, he was sitting absolutely still.

"C'mon." He said and Harry followed as they walked over to the child.

"Ronald." Severus called and the boy's head seemed to snap up and widen at the sight of him. The potions master's frown grew as he kept walking and he stopped beside the boy.

"What're you doing?"

"N-nothing." He said quickly and Severus arched a brow. "Well why aren't you doing nothing inside."

"Don't want to." He said back defiantly even with those blue eyes brimming with tears.

Severus wanted to roll his eyes. "Ronald. Get up." He said sternly and the boy seemed to tense.

"But I-"

"Now."

The redhead huffed as he got up onto his feet.

"Turn around."

He did as he was told and Severus' eyebrows furrowed for a moment before he let out a sigh.

There was a long rip in the boy's pants which were covered in dirt, with an angry bleeding scar just underneath it on his left leg. Harry seemed to frown as well.

"Ron you're hurt."

"What happened?" Severus asked, Ron's hands clenched.

"Nothing! Leave me alone!" he turned to run when-

"Stop right there!" Severus snapped and the boy stopped right in his tracks, "Ronald Weasley if you try to run from me, I will make you regret it."

The boy stood still and Severus walked around to stand in front of him and knelt down.

"What happened?"

With the potions master right there in front of him the boy seemed to give in.

"I was running and playing and I fell and got hurt, but Mum said no running in the house and I only have two good pairs of pants and now they're dirty and torn and Mum'll be so angry and I wanted to fix it, but I couldn't and-"

"Quiet." He said with a deep breath before slipping his wand from its holster, "Stand still. This'll hurt a little but I don't have any pain relievers on me."

Ron stood still and Harry hurried around to get a look at what Severus was doing. Neville was hiding behind a large flowerpot nearby. A quick muttered spell and a quiet *ow* from the Weasley boy later and the wound was cleaned and healed. He then flicked his wrist the other way and the rip in his pants mended itself good as new. Severus put the wand away.

"There. Now Molly doesn't need to know anything."

Ron's eyes went wide, he beamed and immediately moved forward to press a kiss on Severus' cheek and wrap his arms around the man's neck in a tight hug.

Harry was appalled.

"T-Thank you Mister Snape."

Severus sighed as he gave the boy a brief hug and patted his back.

"You're welcome."

"Uncle Sev, I want a hug!"

"Harry you already got a hug."

"I want another one."

"You lot seem to be having fun."

Severus tensed at the voice he heard and shut his eyes, praying for patience. Ron was still holding onto him, so Severus picked the boy up and stood up with him in his arms.

Harry was scandalized.

Severus turned and couldn't stop the glare from forming in his eyes when he saw Sirius Black in the doorway behind them. The Animagus was leaning against the doorway, arms folded loosely over his chest.

"You lads having a nice time out here?"

He asked clearly talking to the kids.

"No." Harry huffed.

Severus turned to look at him only to stop when Sirius spoke again.

"Never saw you as the parental type Snape. I have to say, children suit you."

"What do you want Black?" Severus was glaring again, Sirius seemed to swallow hard.

"I… I wanted to talk to you about something."

De ja vu.

"Remember in school when we-" Sirius cut himself off when he saw three huge pairs of eyes watching him curiously and he flushed a bit, "When we-uhm, when we had a *sleepover*."

"You had a sleepover with uncle Pads too uncle Sev?" Harry suddenly asked oh so adorably and then Severus felt himself flush all over again. Sirius looked at Harry in confusion.

"Harry what're you talking about?"

"Dad asked uncle Sev if he remembered a sleepover at school and-"

"Harry." Severus said stopping the boy short but the damage had been done. Sirius was looking at him with wide eyes.

"It's true?"

Severus finally rolled his eyes, "So what?"

"So what?!"

"I don't see how it's any of your business what I did back then, I don't see how it matters now that we're older. It doesn't matter."

"What do you mean it doesn't matter?!"

"Because it doesn't, you-" Severus stopped, "Boys cover your ears."

Harry immediately covered his ears, Ron did the same, finally pulling his hands away from Severus' neck with a frown while Neville covered his ears behind the flowerpot.

"You stupid moron!" Severus finished, "It was school for Merlin's sake, we're grown now. Why does it matter if I slept with them?"

"They were my friends!"

"And? Last time I checked; I wasn't your property Black. I can sleep with whoever I want, so

what's your point?"

"I-" Sirius was at a loss for words, but quickly recovered, "Well do you at least regret it?"

"Do I regret what?"

"Sleeping with James and Remus."

"No."

Sirius gaped, "I- alright fine then, who was better?"

It was Severus' turn to gape, "Excuse me?"

"Who was better; me, James or Remus?"

"You can't be serious."

"I'd like to know too." A new voice said and Severus wanted to crawl into a hole and disappear when he saw Potter emerge from the house.

"You'd like to know what?"

"Who was better." James said confidently and Severus felt like he was losing his mind. Harry had moved closer to stand by his father's side, though he kept his hands on his ears as he stared between them in confusion.

"And exactly how will knowing that somehow change things?"

Sirius frowned and then stepped forward, "So someone was better." Severus blinked and stepped back, Sirius followed his movement, "Out with it then, which one of us is it?"

"This can't be happening."

"Prongs! Padfoot! Molly's about to bring out the cake but I can't seem to find-" and of course, of fucking-course.

"Oh, Snape. There you are." Remus said stepping out of the house to stand on Sirius' left. The werewolf seemed to pause a bit, "I never got to say hello earlier. You're looking good."

Severus just stared back at him and he frowned as he took in the scene outside, Harry beside his father, ears covered. Neville came out from the pot he was hiding behind and hid behind Remus, also with his hands over his ears. Ron was frowning in confusion in Severus' grasp, with his ears covered. "What's going on here?"

"We asked him, Moony." James said shortly and Remus frowned.

"Asked who what?"

"We asked Snape about the… sleepovers."

Remus continued to frown when his eyes suddenly went wide and he blushed. "What- why on earth would you do that?!"

"Thank you, Lupin, at least one of you has some sense." Severus said with a growl of annoyance. "Now if you could kindly explain to your friends why I'm not answering their ridiculous question

that would be fantastic."

"What did you ask?"

"Who was better of course." James said plainly and Remus' eyes widened all over again.

"Really James?! Sirius?! Have you gone mad?"

They ignored him, "Just answer the question Snape."

"No."

"Why not?!"

"Guys-" Remus pleaded only to be cut off by James.

"If you just tell us then-"

"FINE!" Severus snapped, "If you must know it was *Lupin.*"

Remus looked up, "I-…" and then he smiled, "Really? I-… We never got the chance to talk afterwards. I mean, you left the room of requirement so quickly so I wasn't sure, but I'd always wondered-"

"Save the speech Lupin, this isn't some sort of prize." Severus hissed. Remus kept smiling.

James was shocked, Sirius looked confused, "Moony?! But-"

"*You* rut like a rabid animal in heat! Potter, is an over emotional twit and you-" Severus cut himself off just as he turned his glare on Remus. He suddenly flushed a dark embarrassing red. James and Sirius were gaping while Remus's smile grew into a grin. "I-… you know what, it doesn't even matter. Would you like to know why? Because I am currently engaged to the best bloody shag of my entire life and I thank Merlin that it isn't any of you." he said taking Ron to hand him off to Sirius who was too shocked to do anything but take the child as Severus pulled back and hissed.

"There. Satisfied?!" he turned right around and stormed into the house. The Marauders just stood there and watched him go. The boys seemed to finally uncover their ears after he left. Sirius cleared his throat uncomfortably as he adjusted Ron in his grasp, Remus gave an awkward glance down to Neville who had taken to holding onto his pant leg and James was dragging a hand through his hair when Harry caught his attention, tugging at his father's shirt.

"Dad, when I'm older, can I have a sleepover with uncle Sev?"

James looked at his son.

"Absolutely not."

End Notes

A/N: Yandere baby Harry is fun

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